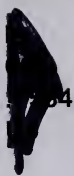


# Henry A. Flood

Late a Representative from Virginia

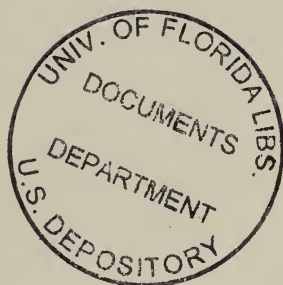
Memorial Addresses  
Delivered in Congress




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# Henry D. Flood



## Memorial Addresses

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE  
OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE  
UNITED STATES IN MEMORY OF  
HENRY D. FLOOD

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE  
FROM VIRGINIA



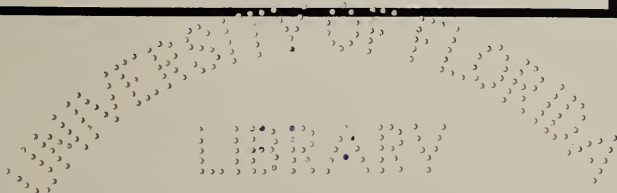
Sixty-Seventh Congress

MAY 28, 1922



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**Proceedings**  
in the  
**House of Representatives**



## Death of Hon. Henry D. Flood



### Proceedings in the House of Representatives



THURSDAY, *December 8, 1921.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in Heaven, Thou art still leading us from day to day, and we bless Thee for all Thy gracious ministries. Reveal unto us the treasures of Thy wisdom and enrich us in all needful knowledge. Give us fortitude in danger, strength in temptation, and courage in conflict. O lead us on and on to the things that can not be measured, to the peace that is beyond understanding, to the love that can not be uttered, and to the joy that can not be expressed. We pause in our bereavement and bow our heads in the presence of death. Gracious Lord, remember the stricken fireside and comfort the afflicted. Impress us with human frailty, and when we fall bear us through the darkness up the stairway. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. HARRISON. Mr. Speaker, it is my painful duty to announce to the House the death of my personal friend, our beloved colleague, Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, from the tenth district of Virginia. He died

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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at his residence in this city this forenoon at 20 minutes past 11 o'clock.

At some future time I shall ask the House to set aside a day for memorial exercises in connection with his life and public service. At present I ask permission to offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia offers a resolution, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That, as a further mark of respect, this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, December 9, 1921, at 12 o'clock noon.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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FRIDAY, *December 9, 1921.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our blessed heavenly Father, we own Thy providence and we would pray: Guide us, O Thou great Jehovah, and always help us to seek the right things in the right way. In our ranks there is a vacant place. Again the mortal ties of affection and esteem are broken and laid low in the dust of earth. We listen, but we hear no sound of his approach; we look, but there is no hint that he is with us. Dear Lord, the alarm has sounded and he has left us, but there remains grateful memory of a public service without complaint, of a soul that was poured out without stint at our country's altar, and of a private life whose precept and example were above the fear of time and the fear of death. O how swift the tide that hurries us on! Give us to feel the solemn weight of things eternal. Whisper heaven's comfort and heaven's peace and heaven's hope into all sad and mourning breasts. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The SPEAKER. In accordance with the resolution adopted yesterday, the Chair appoints the following committee to attend the funeral of Mr. FLOOD: Mr. Slemph, Mr. Montague, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Bland of Virginia, Mr. Woods of Virginia, Mr. Moore of Virginia, Mr. Drewry, Mr. Deal, Mr. Hooker, Mr. Garrett of Tennessee, Mr. Oldfield, Mr. Bowers, Mr. Porter, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Temple, Mr. Linthicum, Mr. Stedman, and Mr. Cockran.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, its Chief Clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Virginia.

*Resolved*, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

And that the Vice President had appointed under the second resolution Mr. Swanson, Mr. Glass, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Caraway, Mr. Heflin, Mr. Curtis, Mr. McKinley, and Mr. Willis as the committee on the part of the Senate.

SATURDAY, April 15, 1922.

Mr. MONTAGUE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the fourth Sunday in May, May 28, 1922, be set apart for the delivery of addresses on the life, character, and public service of the late HENRY D. FLOOD, formerly a Representative from the tenth congressional district of the Commonwealth of Virginia.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia asks unanimous consent that Sunday, May 28, be set



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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apart for memorial addresses on the late Representative FLOOD. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

SUNDAY, *May 28, 1922.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Montague as Speaker pro tempore.

Rev. Page Milburn, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou art our God. We worship Thee, and we come to Thee with our prayer this morning that Thou wilt manifest Thy presence and power and grace unto every heart. And as we remember one who gave himself in service to humanity and to the State, we ask that Thy blessing may rest upon those who take part in this service and upon all who shall hear the words spoken, and that to each heart there may come inspiration to go out and serve the Nation, serve the people, and in doing so serve the Almighty God, the Father of us all.

And as we remember those who gave their lives to preserve the Union, who laid down at the feet of the people and of the Nation all that they had and all that they were, and as we shall in a day or

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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two strew upon their graves flowers of beauty and of fragrance, may we remember their lives, and dedicate our lives again unto the service of this great country and of the world.

We ask of Thee that Thou wilt forgive us all our sins, for we have fallen far short of the glory of God. Fill us with the inspiration to do that which is right and pleasing in Thy sight. May we be what Thou wouldst have us be, and do what Thou wouldst have us do, and go where Thou wouldst have us go; and after this life is over may we look forward to that other service at the right hand of God. Through Thy Son who taught us to pray and taught us to exalt Thee.

And may the blessing of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost rest upon and abide with us all evermore. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, the reading of the Journal will be deferred.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the special order of the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Montague, by unanimous consent,  
*Ordered*, That Sunday, May 28, 1922, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public service of Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, late a Representative from the tenth district of the State of Virginia.

Mr. TUCKER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, that an opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, late a Member of this House from the State of Virginia.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.



**Address by Representative Tucker**  
*Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born on the 2d day of September, 1865, in the county of Appomattox, Va., and died December 8, 1921, in the city of Washington. His early education was acquired at local schools in his own county, after which he attended the academic department of the Washington and Lee University, and subsequently graduated in law at the University of Virginia.

His father was Maj. Joel W. Flood, who himself was a citizen of Appomattox County all of his life and the member of a family which had been long noted for its probity and high standards of life. His mother was a daughter of Hon. Charles James Faulkner, of Martinsburg, W. Va. She was a woman of many charms and had been reared in an atmosphere of refinement and culture. Her maternal grandfather was Elisha Boyd, of Berkeley County, who himself had occupied a prominent position in that county for many years.

Mr. FLOOD graduated in law at the University of Virginia on June 30, 1886, and at once began the practice of his profession in the county of Appomattox, which he continued actively to the day of his death, except for the interruptions which an active political life necessarily brought. Soon after he was admitted to the bar he was elected to the General Assembly of Virginia, in 1887, and so strong was his hold upon the people of his county

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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that, I think, he held office continuously from that time to the day of his death, in 1921. He was Commonwealth attorney of his county for nearly 10 years, serving with ability and efficiency, and was elected, after he had served several terms in the General Assembly, to the Senate of Virginia from the district composing the counties of Appomattox, Buckingham, and Fluvanna. In 1896 he was nominated for Congress at Amherst Court-house by the convention of the tenth district of Virginia. In this election he suffered defeat, but in 1900 he was again nominated for Congress, and held that position, practically without opposition in his party, from that day to his death.

He was chairman of the Committee on Territories of this House and the author of the resolution admitting Arizona and New Mexico to statehood. He was chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs from January, 1913, to March 4, 1919, and April 2, 1917, introduced the resolution declaring a state of war to exist between the United States and the Imperial German Government, and on December 5, 1917, the resolution declaring war on the Imperial and Royal Austro-Hungarian Government. During the war, as chairman of this great Committee on Foreign Affairs, his duties were most onerous and exacting, and no committee of the House was concerned with greater or more important problems than that over which he had the honor to preside. He was a member also of the Virginia constitutional convention which assembled in 1902. He was a member of the Virginia debt commission, involving the controversy be-

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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tween Virginia and West Virginia on the old debt, and in this work he was active and efficient, and lived to see the final adjudication of this question in favor of his native State determined by the Supreme Court of the United States. During the last year of his life he was elevated to the position of chairman of the Democratic Party of the State of Virginia, and he was also chairman of the Democratic National Congressional Committee. His life was, indeed, a full one, and in every position to which he was assigned he exhibited those qualities which distinguished him in life—great energy, untiring work, enthusiasm, and ability.

Mr. FLOOD was born at the close of the greatest revolution that had ever convulsed this country, and born at the spot where the immortal Lee surrendered the remnant of his unrivaled army; and he came to manhood in the midst of another great political revolution which was shaking the foundations of "the Old Dominion." He was, indeed, the child of revolution, and it had much to do in forming his character and accounting for the aggressive spirit which he exhibited to advantage so often in the field of politics. No man who can recollect the conditions in Virginia between 1865 and 1885 can wonder why such surroundings should produce men of the strongest fiber. The Confederate soldier returned home with broken fortune, often with broken health, to find the farm wasted, labor disorganized, and the newly enfranchised race wandering from place to place, aimlessly seeking the realities and joys of freedom, and usually finding none. Their condition was



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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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pathetic. How well I remember it as a boy, especially the older negroes, whose fidelity to master and mistress had never failed, now restless, roving aimlessly from plantation to plantation, going to town or to the courthouse, week by week and month after month, hoping to receive the long-promised 40 acres and the mule. The old negro soon became the toy of the carpetbagger, the plaything of the scalawag. These faithful, deluded souls passed the last days of their lives amid disappointments and delusions.

The younger class, more readily accepting the poisonous doctrines of the political intriguer, were taught and soon learned the lesson of distrust of their only friends, their former owners and masters; and when the fifteenth amendment accorded them the right of suffrage, they were led like sheep to the shambles and corralled by wicked and designing men for the perpetuation of untold indignities on the white people about them. In many places in the South, in many places in Virginia, of which Appomattox was one, and the adjoining counties, the voice of the whites was silent before the black majorities which existed in those counties. The Confederate soldier that climbed the heights of Gettysburg, or laid in the trenches at Petersburg, regarded those trials as trivial compared to those that now faced him in the struggle for the supremacy of a civilization which had been the glory of "Old Virginia" since her foundation. The contest might be long, but the issue could never be doubtful. That issue made every man a politician, for politics then meant the supremacy



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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of white civilization over that of ignorance and corruption.

The father of our deceased colleague was a prominent actor in those days in the county of Appomattox. He was a man of commanding presence, great courage, and sound judgment. This one subject engrossed the attention of the people in all of their assemblies—at the church, before and after the service, at the courthouse, at the blacksmith shop, at the store. Every man communed with his neighbor and his friends. In the home, at the fireside, at the table, all subjects were as nothing compared with the threatened destruction of life, liberty, and property, which seemed impending. The child of the family, with its first flash of intelligence, became an interested listener and participated in the family discussions.

HENRY D. FLOOD was brought up amid these stirring times, and I remember him as a boy, and remember how the condition of his country had aroused his nature and made him in boyhood and early manhood a leader among his elders. The record of his life shows that he attained to many high distinctions, but I greatly doubt whether his services were ever more useful or effective than in the early days of his life, when he so unselfishly devoted his energies to the maintenance of white civilization in Virginia.

As I look upon the fair fields of Appomattox County to-day, as I travel through its bounds and compare them with the condition 35 years ago, the change has been marvelous. I recall my visits to that county years ago, while the struggle was

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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still on and before the victory had been finally won. I recall the wasted condition of the farms, untilled and growing up in weeds and brush, the lack of suitable and necessary furnishing of the houses, the inefficiency of labor, the poor horses and indifferent cattle, the gully-washed land, and impassable roads. It made one realize fully "the abomination of desolation," spoken of in the Scriptures.

Others who have served with him will speak of Mr. FLOOD's position as a Member of this House for nearly 22 years, and of his long service in the legislature of Virginia, but I believe the people of Appomattox, who knew him best and loved him well, when they come to consider his long record in public life will accord to him a more fruitful service to his people in his home county in the preservation of its ancient civilization than he has rendered in any other field of service.

In the last analysis, the best estimate of a man is found among his neighbors at home, and we find among the resolutions adopted at Appomattox after his death by the farmers assembled on the 17th day of December, 1921, a beautiful tribute to their deceased friend, and I ask attention to the resolutions passed at a mass meeting of the Democrats of Appomattox on the 28th of January, 1922. These resolutions were drawn by Hon. Samuel L. Ferguson, Mr. FLOOD's lifelong friend, and fittingly describe the admiration and affection of the author and the Democrats of Appomattox for Mr. FLOOD:

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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Whereas HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD departed this life on the 8th day of December, 1921; and

Whereas for more than 20 years this able, brave, and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock, but in the sunshine was vine and flower. The friend of all heroic souls, he climbed the heights of great men, and where manhood's evening almost touches noon and while the shadows scarcely fell toward the east he wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and lay down to rest; and

Whereas it was by the Democrats of Appomattox County that he was first honored with a position of trust, and upon which he builded his great and marked career; and

Whereas the Democrats of Appomattox County, in mass meeting assembled, on this 28th day of January, 1922, to elect delegates to the district convention to nominate a successor to him in the Congress of the United States, desire to express their sorrow for his death and their appreciation for his life and service: Therefore be it

*Resolved—*

First. That Appomattox has lost its ablest and most distinguished citizen, a man whose high character and upright life have been an example to his fellow men. Both as a Christian gentleman and as a citizen he so conducted himself throughout his life as to win from his countrymen a verdict of unstinted respect, honor, and praise. He loved his native county and countrymen and used his best efforts to further their every interest; he sympathized with the weak; was the friend of the poor; with a willing hand gave alms, and with a loyal heart and pure hands he faithfully discharged his duties as a good citizen.

Second. That in the death of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD the Nation and his native State have lost one of their ablest and most influential statesmen, and the tenth congressional district, which he served with such marked distinction and patriotic fidelity for more than 20 years, its best-beloved public official, and one who dealt with them with such frankness and sincerity that he won their confidence, admiration, and esteem.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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Third. That the Democratic Party of Virginia has lost an able chairman and leader, a wise and safe counselor; that he virtually sacrificed his life in the service of his party, for it was while leading his party to the most successful victory it has had in the past 20 years, coupled with the strain of official duties and as chairman of the national congressional committee, that the bounds and limitations of physical endurance were broken and exhausted nature fell upon her shield; that the Democrats of Appomattox County will ever revere and cherish his services and memory, for it was largely through his efforts that this county was wrested from the grip of the common enemy and negro domination, and "The flower we will lay upon his tomb is the forget-me-not, the emblem of enduring affection."

Fourth. That we deplore the loss of the great service which he so generously and unselfishly rendered to his county, State, and Nation.

Fifth. That the sincere sympathy of the Democrats of Appomattox County be extended to the family of our deceased friend in their great bereavement.

Sixth. That the secretary of this mass meeting send a copy of this resolution to the members of his family, and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of the Democratic county committee, and a copy published in the county paper.

To those who loved and admired him, to his family, his friends, and his neighbors, I extend my sincere and hearty sympathy.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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### Address by Representative Harrison *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born in Appomattox County on September 2, 1865, within a few miles of the historic battle field and a few months after the epochal event that transpired there. He was of distinguished parentage on both sides of his family. His father, Maj. Joel W. Flood, was a distinguished Virginian, who traced his ancestry from the Irish orator and patriot, Henry Flood. His mother was the daughter of the late Charles James Faulkner, who was conspicuous for many years in the national life. He was at one time ambassador to France under Buchanan's administration and served in both branches of Congress.

Major Flood evidently had a full conception of the responsibilities which must be faced by the then rising generation, and determined to give his son the advantages of scholastic training. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was an alumnus of both the great universities of Virginia, and by both in after life was he honored. Washington and Lee University conferred upon him its highest honorary degree, that of doctor of laws, and for eight years he was a member of the board of visitors of the University of Virginia, and as such rendered loving service to his alma mater during some critical years of her existence.



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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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Born amid the embers of the ancient civilization which had made Virginia the mother of States and statesmen, reared amidst the chaotic scenes of the birth of a new era, inheriting from a long line of ancestry the hero spirit which faces battle with adverse elements with the determination to conquer, it is not surprising that we find him a leader in his section before he had hardly obtained his majority.

In 1886, as soon as he reached the age of 21, he begins the practice of law. In the next fall he enters political life and is elected to the General Assembly of Virginia. From that time on for 35 years he becomes more and more prominently identified with the political life of the Nation.

In 1896 he was the candidate of his party for Congress. Owing to a technical error he was under the letter of the law entitled to the certificate of election and by the State authorities it was tendered to him. He was, however, in fact, defeated by a few votes less than 100. Let it be recorded to his honor that he refused an honor which was his only by the letter of the law and not according to its true intent.

For eight years he was in the Virginia Legislature, for a number of years Commonwealth's attorney, and a member of the constitutional convention. In 1892 he was a presidential elector. From 1901 to 1921 a Member of the House of Representatives.

His career in the House of Representatives was that of a trusted leader. When the Democratic Party controlled Congress he always headed one

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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of the important committees. As chairman of the Committee on Territories he was the patron of the bill admitting Arizona and New Mexico to statehood. Two stars in the American Flag were placed there by his untiring efforts.

It was as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs that he played a great and commanding part. It was his duty to present the resolution declaring a state of war against Germany. In this crowded Chamber, with a listening world, he stated America's attitude upon entering the war with an eloquence and a completeness that left no room for criticism or hesitancy. In all the war measures that were rendered necessary, without faltering, without seeking favor, he used his great influence to secure the passage of all such measures that were the most efficient. Never a political trimmer, he led public opinion, so that the political trimmer in this great crisis was scourged from the temple. America owes him a great and lasting debt for the early triumph of her arms.

He became a leader in the councils of his party. He was chairman of the Democratic campaign committee and he was chairman of the Democratic State committee of Virginia, and as such led his party to its most notable victory in the last political campaign. A hard and persistent fighter, he never struck a blow below the belt. His political foes met a foeman worthy of their steel, but never one whom they feared to meet in the dark.

And so in the glory of his powers his career ended by his untimely death, beloved by a host of friends and respected and admired by all. He

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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died with his armor on, battling for God and country at the time when in reclamation work the need of his country for devoted service was the sorest. The path to yet higher honors lay bright before him, but when the summons came he was still the Virginia chevalier, *sans peur et sans reproche*. He laid him down with the draperies of his couch about him to pleasant dreams, the honors of achievement's past thick about his pillow, and earthly triumphs yet to come forgotten in the glories of his Savior's smile.

He was a successful business man and delighted especially in the farm. It is difficult to draw the screen that hides from the public gaze the domestic happiness of the public leader, but how beautiful his home life was we who were close and near to him were privileged to know. He married most happily on April 18, 1914, Miss Anna V. Portner, and was the father of two children. I shall not attempt to draw a picture of that lovely Virginia fireside where as husband and father he presided with fostering tenderness. Heaven furnishes no happier forerunner of the bliss to come than the home where love rules and no tears and partings are known.

I shall obtrude here but briefly my own personal loss. He was always ready to sacrifice his personal ambitions to the good of the common cause. But when he was a friend no one had a truer, more self-sacrificing support than he. There was no sacrifice that he would not make for his friend. I have been the recipient of too many instances of this not to bear my testimony to his unselfish heart.



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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We entered public life together. For eight years we served in the Virginia Legislature together. We came together again in the constitutional convention, and again we were brought into close association in Congress, and we were both in public life all the intervening years. I loved him with an affection superior to a brother's love. It is hard to bid farewell to earthly association with all its sweetness, but as I bid farewell I greet a memory immortal in its beauty, which will abide with me while my heart beats.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### Address by Representative Linthicum *Of Maryland*

MR. SPEAKER: In expressing myself upon the death of my esteemed and cherished friend, the Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, I can find no better words than those found in the memorial address on the Hon. Champ Clark expressed by Mr. FLOOD himself, when he said, "I held his character and his great service to mankind and his country in the very highest esteem; I admired his splendid talents, his magnificent loyalty to principles and to friends, his courage, his lovable traits of character; and I was bound to him by ties of friendship which continually grew stronger."

It was at the first meeting of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives at the extra session called in April, 1911, that I met Mr. FLOOD. From then until the time of his death I served with him as a member of that committee, during six years of which time he was chairman of the committee, and during which six years the greatest questions which probably ever confronted that committee and Congress, those relating to the great World War, were met and disposed of with great dispatch and honor.

Mr. FLOOD was lovingly known by all of the Members of the House as "HAL" FLOOD; he was most affable, courteous, and gentlemanly; he represented the older type of the Virginia gentleman and planter. He was a lawyer by profession, but after

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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he entered Congress he devoted his every energy and activity to the fulfillment of his duties as a Member of this House. Few men have been more conscientious in their obligations to their constituents and to the country; few have given greater time and study to the subjects which confronted them as a Member of Congress and as member and chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee.

He was a student of international law and had given great study to those decisions and treaties which grew out of the relations between our country and foreign nations. Just prior to the war and during the war itself I was particularly gratified to find that we had a chairman who had given his time and attention to precedents which should rule us in our decisions upon the various questions that arose.

Prior to the war Mr. FLOOD endeavored to hold the committee and himself to strict neutrality, but when war was declared by our Government against the Central Powers his great ambition was to further those measures which would bring success to the American arms and those of our allies, to those measures which would shed luster and glory upon American achievements. His debates in the House were strong, well prepared, and convincing; in every line of his remarks could be found that stern earnestness of purpose and honesty of intention.

Mr. FLOOD was a man of decision, and having decided, his every energy was put into action to carry into effect that decision. He was a Democrat, and being a man of the caliber I have described, he was a strong, militant Democrat. He believed in every

man making his own decision, and after making it to advocate it by every honorable means. He held no grudge against any man whose decision was different from his, but he never ceased to fight to make his prevail. He was a man of many friends, for whom he had the greatest love and admiration. He was willing to go out of his way to help them at any time, and I verily believe much of the interest he took in public life was because it enabled him to meet people and make friends, and by his manner and attachment to bind them more closely to him throughout life. He therefore left not alone in his own district nor even in the great Commonwealth of Virginia thousands of friends, but through his close connection and work in Congress they are scattered throughout the land.

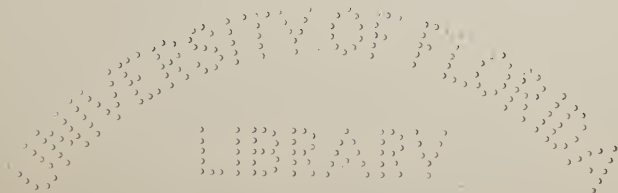
I said he was a student of international law; that he was a trained Representative. I may add that his early training and education well equipped him for the positions which he afterwards attained in life. He was a graduate of the Washington and Lee University and the University of Virginia, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity and other fraternities, and held the degree of doctor of laws from the Washington and Lee University. He had served in both branches of the General Assembly of Virginia and had introduced and secured the passage of a law providing for a constitutional convention of that State and was a member of the convention. As a lawyer he held the high position of attorney for the Commonwealth for Appomattox County. It will be seen, therefore, that physically, mentally, and by education and training he

was destined to the high position which he held in this the greatest parliamentary body in the world.

The hearts of all of us go out to his widow and children in their sad bereavement—a father cut off in the very prime of life when so many honors no doubt still awaited him. He has gone to his reward; his place in the hereafter is assured. He acted well his part in life and did those things which should entitle him to everlasting glory. Nothing we can say to-day will add one bit to his splendid character and great record of deeds done; he was just, he was considerate, he loved the right and hated the wrong. Death can not deprive him of the riches of service and self-sacrifice. Men who have so lived will never die, and as the years roll by and the works of this great Virginian are better known the greater will be the admiration of his countrymen.

Thou sleepest not, for now thy love hath wings  
To soar where hence thy hope could hardly fly.

And often, from that other world, on this  
Some gleams from great souls gone before may shine,  
To shed on struggling hearts a clearer bliss  
And clothe the right with luster more divine.



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### Address by Representative Woods *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, whose life and achievements we here commemorate and whose death we mourn to-day, was the friend of my late brother since their college days, spent together at the University of Virginia, and later as coworkers in the general assembly. Our friendship, at the beginning thus inherited, with acquaintance ripened into an affectionate and lasting attachment.

If frailties exist in human character they become apparent to the fellow student and the fellow law-maker, but our late friend's character so well stood this scrutinizing, unerring, trusty test of merit that without exception the friends of his college and legislative days were his friends always. This could not be said concerning one of less sterling worth or less deserving of friendship. No man had friends more devoted; no man more richly deserved them.

Perhaps his most marked characteristic was his zealous loyalty to the friends he loved and the causes he espoused.

He entered public life as a young man when Virginia was just emerging from the travail of misrule she had suffered since the Civil War. Political strife ran high. Those who had misruled through the power of an unrestricted and, in large



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measure, an ignorant electorate, were clinging in desperation to their fading political power and resentful of the brave spirits who would wrest it from them. Crimination and recrimination were everywhere heard. Young FLOOD felt the State's call to service and with unflagging zeal and dauntless courage entered the lists and redeemed his section of the State, and from that time onward he actively engaged in practically every political contest.

His successes and achievements were not accidental, as is shown by his steady advancement. In fact, no really great life is an accident. In 1887, when but 22, he became a member of the General Assembly of Virginia and faithfully devoted 14 years of his life to that service. Ten years he served as Commonwealth's attorney, two years as a member of the constitutional convention—the most distinguished body convening in the State in the last half century—and closing his life as chairman of the dominant party in the State after a brilliant and triumphant campaign. He had lived to see the consummation of his labors with others on the State debt commission and the final settlement of a question which for 50 years had disturbed the State.

Looking back over his life of public service, the people of the State he loved can say with peculiar emphasis, "Well done."

More than 20 years he served in Congress. Here likewise his service was able, fearless, and faithful, leading to his advancement finally to the chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and of the national congressional campaign committee.

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A man of positive character and conviction, he held hypocrisy, dissimulation, and equivocation in contempt. There was never any doubt as to where he stood on public questions or when conflicts arose even between his friends. He was a partisan, but in the larger sense, because he felt that through his party he could best accomplish his patriotic purpose and best promote the highest interest of his State and Nation. He was a politician, but likewise in the larger sense, in that he recognized politics as the science of government whose highest, most beneficent aims can be achieved only by party organization. But, above all, he was a patriot. He loved Virginia and the Nation; and to him whatever seemed their highest welfare marked the pathway of his duty; and, however rugged, whatever the sacrifice, he followed it with rare zeal and unhesitating courage.

His broader patriotism is shown in his record as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, covering the period of the Wilson administration and the war. So considerate was he of the views of his fellow committeemen, including the minority; so well did he guide the course of the committee through that trying period, and so profoundly did he impress them with the loftiness of his purpose that there was never a division in his committee on partisan lines. This fact constitutes a tribute alike to his ability and his patriotism.

The same patriotic zeal, energy, and ability which first caught the attention of his fellow members in the general assembly and led to his election to Congress marked likewise his course in this



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body, where promotion followed promotion and brought to him in rare degree not only the esteem and confidence but in large measure the affection of his colleagues.

His friendship attachments throughout the State were strong, and deservedly so. His aggressiveness, his genius for organization, his lifelong public service, and his party zeal were so well recognized that when a year ago a vacancy occurred in the State chairmanship he was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy. Disregarding the warnings of his physician, his strenuous work in the campaign no doubt intensified the fatal malady that had fastened itself upon him and perhaps hastened his death.

He has joined that galaxy of most useful public servants, Senator Martin and Congressmen Jones, Watson, Saunders, and James, who were so lately his intimate, confiding associates in public service, and whose recent passing has so bereft the State.

His public life was marked by candor, courage, and zealous patriotism. His private life was exemplary. He was faithful to home, to friends, to every trust, and ever exercised a thoughtful, tender devotion to his loved ones. To the graces of chivalry, urbanity, and gentle culture he added in full measure the fundamental—alas, so-called homely—virtues of speaking the truth, paying his debts, and dealing justly with his neighbor, without which no man can achieve true greatness. As with moistened eye we look back over his life of earnest devotion and achievement, and, above all else, see it crowned with a Christian character—the only

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thing worth living for, the only thing worth dying for, the only thing worth a true man's striving to attain—it gives us assurance that he lives again. To his family he has left the rich legacy of an untarnished name, and to his friends the priceless testament of a worthy example. I cherish with pride the memory of his friendship and shall ever feel keenly his loss. Virginia loved him, and so long as beats the great heart of the old Commonwealth will the bosoms of her children thrill with pride at the speaking of his name.

Green be the turf above thee,  
Friend of my better days;  
None knew thee but to love thee,  
None named thee but to praise.

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### Address by Representative Drewry *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: The last time I delivered an eulogy on this floor little did I think that the man who sat just in front of me listening so courteously to my remarks on our mutual friend, Senator Martin, would so soon be gone and that it would be my sad duty to express myself concerning him. Such thoughts bring us nearer the Infinite, and I do not know but what it is the proper spirit in which to take part in these exercises. It is well to feel that the presence of our friends is about us, even though they have gone away. It is well, too, that we are allowed to speak our tribute of affection and friendship, even though they can not hear our grief-laden voices nor see our tear-dimmed eyes. Living, we do not say to each other the things we would, and it is some slight compensation that we can voice our sorrow when we may hope the departed one's spirit hovers around. This room, Mr. Speaker, is filled with memories—to me—of "HAL" FLOOD. As dean of the Virginia delegation he stood with me when I took the solemn oath to serve my country. As a new Member I listened to his voice, raised always in behalf of what he thought was right, fearlessly, aggressively, and forcefully stating his views on matters of legislation. Here on this floor and in these halls of the Capitol I walked with him and I talked with him, and came to know

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him well and to love and admire him and call him my friend. Such memories are about me as I rise, Mr. Speaker, to pay my tribute to his memory.

I suppose every man who amounts to anything in the world of men has some outstanding characteristic around which his other characteristics cluster. To me the most striking characteristic of "HAL" FLOOD was his courage—not merely physical courage, though he possessed that in a marked degree, but his mental courage as well.

He was of that coterie of gallant spirits who faced in early manhood the severest test of any men in the country's history—that of reconstruction in the South in the years following the four years of strife and war. No one who did not live in Virginia and other Southern States after that conflict, or who has not lived in the stories of those who participated, can fully realize what it meant to the proud blood of men born to dominate and to lead when they had borne into their consciousness the evils of those days of poverty and subjugation.

I care not to paint the picture, and could not if I would, show it in its awful reality. "Reconstruction," as the South called it, was a horrible nightmare—a necessary result, maybe, of the aftermath of war, or perhaps a working out of the Divine plan. We do not know. But these sons of the war-wasted veterans, 20 years after the war was over, saw results that caused their patriotism to bestir itself to right evil conditions. Their beloved old State was in the hands of the ignorant and the vicious; men whose ancestry dated back to proud Norman forbears were forced to yield to a mass

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of ignorant voters, formerly their slaves, who were controlled by men to whom the word "Virginia" meant nothing more than an opportunity to despoil. The time required men—young men of energy, force, character, leadership, and patriotism. So there sprung into being the young leaders of those days—not playing politics for selfish personal or partisan motives but from high patriotic purpose. Among those HAL FLOOD quickly took high rank. I sat one night at the home of a friend, not a mile distant from FLOOD's birthplace, and heard the story of how he faced a drunken mob of negroes and a few vicious white men in a negro church in the woods at night, and alone, unarmed, and by the mere force of his courage, told them in language vigorous and forcible that the time had come for them to stop their villainy, and then mounted his horse and rode away unharmed. That required physical courage. Tried out and tested in such a field, he became a leader in his own community, and then his fearlessness attracting the attention of the State, he became one of its political leaders in the legislature and in the convention which was the culminating effort of these young Virginians. In that convention Virginia was forever freed of the political incubus which was holding her back from progress and prosperity. Elected to the National Legislature, he grew in strength, politically, and it was the prediction of many astute politicians that he would have soon realized the ambition of his life to be Governor of Virginia.

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No less was he mentally courageous. He had the courage of his convictions. It could not be said of him that he was always looking "to see which way to jump." He made up his mind definitely and was definite in expressing himself. You of his friends here in Congress can probably recall more instances of that than I. Fearlessly he faced life, fearlessly he thought out the path he should tread, and fearlessly he walked in it.

He possessed other characteristics almost as clearly defined. His loyalty to his friends was proverbial. If HAL FLOOD was your friend, there was nothing halfway about it. He "grappled" his friends to him "with hooks of steel." To make friends one must have the qualities of loyal friendship. His friends were devoted to him. Of course, he had his enemies; he would not have been the strong man that he was if he had not made enemies; but they were fighting enemies, and they admired him even though they fought him. He fought as he loved, hard; but no man ever said that he fought unfairly.

Quick-tempered, but willing to admit error if he thought he was at fault; impulsive, but tempered by a clearness of thought which saved him from many mistakes; generous when he gave, giving of the best that was in him. Such qualities he possessed, qualities that real men admire and, more than that, love. There was real grief in the hearts of many when he left us, and time has not assuaged that grief in our hearts that he is no longer with us. No man could ask of life more than this.



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It would be selfish of his friends in thinking of his personal characteristics, so far as they are concerned in their loss of him, to fail to mention his work for his beloved State and the Nation. Necessarily it must be told briefly, but I could not talk of him in his public life without first paying him my tribute as his friend. It means much to a new Member in this body to know that he can depend on a man who is friendly, courteous, kindly, and helpful. It meant much to me and to others who knew that in HAL FLOOD they could always count on such kindly aid and advice that their path in the maze of unfamiliar things would be made easier and smoother.

HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was born in Appomattox County, Va. He came of old Virginia stock, from a family whose record shines forth in the annals of the State. He was educated at Washington and Lee University and at the University of Virginia. Having graduated in law, he began the practice of his profession in the county of his birth and quickly rose to leadership at the bar of his circuit. Possessed of a vigorous, aggressive personality, with a mind clear and able, he made a success in his chosen profession. But political conditions in the State were such that a man of his temperament could not resist the call to political service on behalf of his State and his people.

He was elected a member of the house of delegates and then to the State senate. In both branches he served with distinction. While in the State senate he successfully led the fight for a constitutional convention to revise the suffrage. He



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was one of the outstanding figures of that distinguished assembly. Before the adjournment of that convention he had become a Member of Congress. Of his career in Congress I shall not speak specifically. It was not my privilege to be his colleague for much more than a year, and I leave his work in this body to be discussed by those more familiar with it.

His work for his State and his aggressive force exerted in behalf of his party had brought him into contact with men throughout the State, and he had attained such personal and political popularity that he was a formidable candidate for any office for which he offered. In the last gubernatorial campaign, when the Republicans let it be known that in their attempt to break the "solid South" they would begin with the capture of the State of Virginia, the Democrats recognized the work that was necessary to be done to combat the influences, political and financial, that would be used by the Republican Party. HAL FLOOD was the unanimous choice of the Democrats of the State as their leader. He organized the forces of Democracy with his usual zeal and energy, and a Democratic governor was elected by a larger majority than had been given in 40 years. He went all over the State, organizing and speaking, sparing not himself in any way in his whole-hearted devotion to his cause. He was in a weakened condition, due to an attack of the "flu," but it was characteristic of the man that he never shirked a duty. The campaign was, however, too strenuous for him, and he gave way under the strain and died after the election.

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The whole State grieved over his death. Both friends and foes realized that in the death of HAL FLOOD there was taken away from Virginia a man who stood proudly before his fellow men, conscious of his own rectitude in public and private life; a man who held himself "foursquare to the winds that blew"; a man loyal and true to his friends and fair and just to his enemies; a man patriotic to the core, loving his State whole-heartedly and devotedly, giving to old Virginia the best that was in him, and finally in her service yielding up his life.

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### Address by Representative Oldfield *Of Arkansas*

MR. SPEAKER: It is fitting that we should pause long enough in our labors to pay tribute to our beloved dead. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD served in this House more than 20 years, and for a large portion of that time he was one of the real leaders of his party on this floor. Well do I remember when I came here, in March, 1909; HAL FLOOD was one of the first Members of the House I met. From that day in March, 1909, until the day of his untimely death he was my friend. Born and reared in the great Commonwealth of Virginia, having served in both houses of the legislature of that State, he came to Congress as a young man and served his State and Nation conscientiously, fearlessly, and well.

During the Great War he served in a distinguished as well as a difficult position on the floor as the chairman of the great Committee on Foreign Affairs, and I have not a doubt that the labor and anxiety of his difficult task during the war hastened his death. He was honored by the Democratic membership of this House by being selected as the chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, which occupied a great deal of his time. In addition to that the Democratic Party of his State selected him as chairman of the Democratic State central committee, and it devolved upon him to manage the campaign in Virginia last year, and as a result of his leadership his party

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carried the State by the biggest majority in history. When HAL FLOOD, either on this floor or elsewhere, undertook to carry out a certain policy he kept after it until success was accomplished. While he was a partisan in politics, yet he was fair and generous to the opposition. He had many personal and intimate friends on the other side of the aisle in this House and all of the Democratic Members were both his personal and political friends. I think one of the greatest and most beautiful elements of anyone's character is that of friendship, and here permit me to say I have never known a truer and more loyal man to his friends than was HAL FLOOD.

He served many years in the House, and it was his ambition to go to the Senate. He wanted to round out his career as a representative of the Commonwealth of Virginia in the Senate of the United States. The opportunity came to him some years ago and the senatorship was offered to him, but he had a very dear friend who also had an ambition to go to the Senate from the State of Virginia, and he gracefully and unselfishly stood aside and permitted his friend to gratify his ambition. I have never known a more genuine friendship than that. Once a very able United States Senator from my State told me there was no such thing as friendships in politics, only alliances growing out of political interest. That may be the rule, Mr. Speaker, but HAL FLOOD was an exception to that rule. I not only admired HAL FLOOD on account of his ability, but I loved him like a brother because he was my friend. He was a brave and

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courageous man mentally, physically, and morally. On this floor, in the courtroom, on the street he stood up and was ready to fight for his rights, and not only that, but also was ready to fight for the rights of his friends. He loved his family, he loved his country, he loved the State of Virginia, he loved his friends. Our country never had a braver defender and its flag never had a more loyal champion.

The memory of the man whom we meet to honor here to-day is worthy all the praise that is due one who has lived an eminently useful and unselfish life, animated by high ideals and using his talents for the benefit of his fellow man.

I mourn him not only as a fellow Member, but as a very dear friend. To me he was the embodiment of the true meaning of the expression, "A southern gentleman," courteous, honorable, and upright. Mr. Speaker—

He has written his virtues and memory on the rocks, and his faults have we written on the sands.

Mr. Harrison took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

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### Address by Representative Deal *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: My first recollection of and interest in public affairs was aroused by a manifestation of statesmanship in a young man then serving his native State of Virginia in the halls of her legislature. The power, the force, the energy, the fearlessness of his attacks and defense of the policies meeting his condemnation or approval touched a responsive chord among the young men of the time and assured the destiny of a long and unbroken service, a service which has left its impress upon his State and Nation.

There have been statesmen gifted with great force and power of speech, statesmen with unusual executive ability, statesmen possessing diplomacy of the highest order. Others yet endowed with the physical force to storm and break down obstacles of the most appalling magnitude. There have been devout Christian characters, the halo of whose presence carried trust and confidence to the hearts of those who came within the scope of their words, but there have been few, very few, enjoying all of these attributes of character in so high a degree as has our departed friend and colleague, HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD.

Earnestness, sincerity, and force, with a clear, resonant voice, were gifts of nature that elevated



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him to the standard of an orator. As such he could command and hold the attention at all times an audience of any standard of intelligence. This much-prized talent kept him always in the forefront of statesmanship and contributed largely to his continued service in the affairs of his State and Nation. His affability, universal courtesy, and pleasing address, his readiness to meet the views of others, to aid those in distress, cemented friendships once made and added in arithmetical progression to his circle of admirers. As an executive he ranked first among his peers. Success in his private affairs, in his business relations, notwithstanding his unbroken public duties, commanded the esteem of all who knew him and called him to the fore always in the councils of his party. His loyalty to his friends and his energy in all of his undertakings inspired such confidence as to place him at the head of the Democratic Party in his native State. A devout Christian, he was a pillar of strength to his church. An affectionate husband, a loving father, a friend to the needy, he was ever ready to assume the burdens of others. Our hearts throb with sympathy for those whose loss can never be repaired. A well-rounded character, he stood upon a pedestal from which his light so shone that his good works could be seen by all men in glorification of his Father in heaven.

In the great beyond we have faith to believe that his soul has found its reward. There with his fathers will he await the coming of his loved ones and of his colleagues, to whom the white trail of a



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clean and noble life will be an inspiration and a beacon by which we may pilot our barks across that uncharted sea of a great unknown into the harbor of eternal peace; free from the rocks, and reefs, and shoals; free from the narrow and tortuous channels that beset us here on every side.

I am the resurrection and the life, sayeth the Lord; whoso believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live, and whoso liveth yet believeth in me shall never die.

Let us have faith, and when our earthly career shall have ended we may join our colleague in that city where there are many mansions.

We will place his mortal remains beneath the pines of the State that he loved so well, where the soft and gentle south breezes waft into life the lilac and the rose, sending forth their sweet perfume like the breath of angels as a lullaby to his soul in its eternal repose.

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### Address by Representative Montague *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: The death of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD was a surprise and a shock to the Virginia delegation and to the people of Virginia, for but few, if any, knew the serious character of his illness.

Mr. FLOOD and myself were members of the same law class at the University of Virginia. There the great exactions of my studies made it possible for me to cultivate the friendship of but few of my classmates. However, I was thrown with Mr. FLOOD frequently, and inasmuch as his and my father had been fellow members of the House of Delegates of the General Assembly of Virginia, we often found most congenial and pleasant topics of conversation. He was then, as afterwards, urbane and attractive in manners, and made there, as he made in the public life of Virginia, many friends who will remember and mourn him for years to come.

After leaving the university I saw but little of him, our lines and duties of life bringing us but seldom together. He early went into the public life of the State, becoming a member of its house of delegates as early as 1887, the State senate, the constitutional convention, and the Congress. He also served as the Commonwealth's attorney of his home county, the historic county of Appomattox. His services in these various fields of public

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endeavor, covering a period of over 34 years, have been recounted by others, and I only mention them that the range and nature of his activities may be accentuated. His last service was that of chairman of the Democratic Party of Virginia, a most arduous position, and it was perhaps the intense labor and responsibilities of this position which culminated in his death.

When I became a Member of Congress in 1913 I was again thrown with Mr. FLOOD. He was always courteous and pleasant of manner, and I received his considerate and kind personal recognition. And here in this House he exhibited that same energy, courage, and intensity of disposition shown in his early days and throughout his public life.

The duties devolving upon him incident to the war brought him much into the public eye. As chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs he submitted the measures and reports declaratory of our Great War and much of the subsequent supplemental and auxiliary legislation in relation to this immeasurable episode.

To his kindly manners and address must be mentioned his marked energy, his courage, ardor, and enthusiasm, which, with his natural abilities and long experience, brought him that distinction that is the heritage of his associates, his friends, and his family. Many here, and many more throughout his district and native Commonwealth, will carry with them throughout life tender memories of his striking personality and achievements, which we on this solemn occasion recall with such vivid appreciation.

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### Address by Representative Hooker *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: I do not feel that I can add anything to the eulogies that have been so splendidly, eloquently, and impressively spoken on the floor of this House to-day, but nevertheless, as a Member of the Virginia delegation and as a personal friend of HENRY D. FLOOD, I desire to say a word and to drop a tribute to the memory of Virginia's faithful Representative and beloved and distinguished son, who for a score of years so ably, earnestly, and courageously represented the tenth Virginia district in this House.

It is fitting and proper that the Members of Congress should turn aside from the demands and cares of their daily duties to honor a departed Member, and in tender and loving language pay reverence and tribute to the memory of one who died in the service of his State and Nation.

The grim reaper has taken heavy toll of the Virginia statesmen in the recent years. But a few brief years ago, Jones, who so well represented the first Virginia district for many years; Walter Watson, lovable and brilliant, the Representative from the fourth; and the faithful, loyal, earnest Rorer A. James, of the fifth, who was stricken down just at the beginning of a congressional career of hope and promise; and Senator Thomas S. Martin, whose name is so inseparably connected with

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everything that is dear to Virginia, and whose name is a synonym of public service; and "HAL" D. FLOOD, the faithful Representative for the tenth for a score of years, were all here, representing the old Commonwealth and serving faithfully and well her people. They are all gone. The rapidity of their passing reminds us that—

In the midst of life we are in death.

In the death of HAL FLOOD Virginia has lost a Representative and statesman whose residing place was not alone in the particular district that sent him here, but in the hearts of the people of the whole State. No State ever had a more patriotic, faithful, and earnest Representative on the floor of this House. While his home district was ever near and dear to him, and no people ever had a Representative who more conscientiously and honestly served them, yet he did not confine his labors to its limits but carefully looked, in his representative capacity, to the best interests of the Nation.

He was a man of strong convictions, an earnest, faithful, devoted advocate of the people's rights, always consulting their interests as he would his own. He was brave, cautious, vigilant, and honest. He was loyal and true in every relation of life—true to himself, true to his constituents, his State, Nation, and to his friends. His deep, earnest, sincere sense of gratitude and loyalty to his friends were among his strongest traits. His friendship would sacrifice everything but integrity and convictions.

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He was controlled by his convictions. I served with him in the convention that framed the present constitution of Virginia. He played an important part in the formation and final passage of the document, and I was always impressed through the long, tiresome, arduous sessions of the convention with the feeling that he was always governed by the principle of right. That principle never seemed to be absent from his mind in the consideration of any proposition that came before the body. When he reached a conclusion that a certain measure or a certain policy was correct and righteous and for the best interests of the State, he was immovable and pursued it with that relentless energy and determination which only a man of his great mental power and moral courage could.

But few men who have lived and died and served Virginia since the Civil War have left a greater impress upon the State than HENRY D. FLOOD. He was elected to represent his home county, Appomattox, in the general assembly soon after he reached his majority, and from that time until he was elected to Congress from the tenth Virginia district he served continuously either in the house of delegates or the State senate. He was a Member of this House when he was also elected to help frame Virginia's new constitution. As a member of the Virginia General Assembly he did much to put life and vigor into the public free-school system of the State and he contributed as much probably as any other Virginian to the purging and purification of her electorate. He served his community, his county, his State, his district, and the



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Nation in the most earnest manner in every trust that was reposed in him. The old Commonwealth of Virginia never reared a more loyal, devoted, faithful son and citizen. He loved Virginia, her past history and traditions. He gloried in her present and had hope and faith in her future. He was in the broadest and best sense a good type of American citizen. His life and character stand as a stimulus to honorable, patriotic living—noble, fraternal good feeling and devotion to family, friend, State, and Nation.

He was a Democrat. He believed in the principles of the Democratic Party. He was thoroughly convinced that the enactment of Democratic principles into the legislative policy of the Nation was best for the masses of the people, and so believing, he was just as loyal and unselfishly untiring in his efforts to bring success to his party as he was in the service of his State and Nation in any other direction. He served the party in season and out, and at the time of his death had, as chairman of the State Democratic committee of Virginia, just closed one of the most brilliant campaigns ever waged in the Old Dominion.

His efforts were blessed with wonderful success, the State returning for the Democratic candidates the largest majority given in any recent years. He was one of the most popular campaign speakers in the State, and his services were in demand in every campaign in every section of the State; as a party leader he was able to unite into a solid phalanx all the Democratic voters of the State in a united, harmonious body. His, indeed, was a life of service;



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service to his county, his State, his Nation, his party, and his friends. His was never a half-hearted service; he never did things by halves. Whenever convinced of the righteousness of his cause he undertook it and prosecuted it with all the zeal and earnestness of his soul, and nothing deterred him from or led him away from its attainment.

I was glad to have known HAL FLOOD personally and gratified that I could call him my friend. But he is gone. Those who were close to him during the campaign in Virginia, which closed only a short time before his death, and saw the vigor and energy with which he conducted the State campaign were not prepared for the shock of his untimely death. It came all unexpected to them and cast a gloom over the people of the entire State where he was loved and admired.

Virginia mourns the death of her faithful servant and distinguished son. She brings her flowery wreath to place upon his grave; she will ever keep alive in her affections his memory; she will hang his image upon her walls, trusting, hoping, believing that the Great Divine in whom he put such implicit trust took him from his State, Nation, and friends for a wise purpose of His own.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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### Address by Representative Connally

*Of Texas*

MR. SPEAKER: "HAL" FLOOD is dead, but that which the world will long remember is that "HAL" FLOOD lived. There have seldom been such splendid tributes paid to the memory of any man as those who knew him best have here in this Chamber to-day paid to the life and services of their colleague. I only knew him since I first came to this body in 1917. He was then approaching the very zenith of his powers and usefulness. I shall not undertake to deal with his career in Virginia before I knew him here. His colleagues have done that so well and so eloquently that I should not dare to invade that field. But those of us who knew him here knew that back of his service here and back of his life here must have been those great qualities that have been described as marking his life before he came to this Chamber. Here he occupied places of distinction and of honor and of usefulness. I was assigned to membership on the committee of which he was chairman, the Committee on Foreign Affairs. The second day after my entrance into this body as a member of that committee it was called upon to deal with the resolution declaring a state of war to exist between the United States and the Imperial German Government. As chairman of that committee "HAL"

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FLOOD was master of every question and of every detail that affected the international relations of the two Governments.

A few days later he stood here on this floor, as has already been well said, with not only this Hall filled with Members and officials and these galleries filled with spectators and auditors, but he spoke here in a theater upon which all the world looked and listened. In the days to come when the American historian shall set down the causes of the great World War the speech of HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, giving in detail and in fullness the righteous cause upon which America founded her claim to fight, will form the foundation and the basis of that account, which school children one hundred years from now will read and ponder over.

He was a partisan, it has been said. Yes; he was a partisan because he believed that the political theories to which he adhered were those whose enactment and whose realization meant most and best for the American people. He was a cavalier; impetuous, passionate in any cause in which he enlisted; gallant, bold, and dashing, and yet he always struck like the thunderbolt in any cause which he championed.

His was the life of a cultured, educated man, the life of a friend who loved. I can not forget the tribute that was paid by the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Oldfield], embodying the same thought that was in my mind, when he said that usually in the field of politics, where clashing ambitions meet, where cold and selfish purpose often marks the course of public men, close and intimate friend-

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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ships are sometimes regarded as being rare. And this occasion has been made notable to-day by tributes from political associates, not of a day only but of a lifetime, who associated with HAL FLOOD from the time he stepped into the halls of the university until he went out on that journey that stretches away to that shore untouched by the footsteps of mortal man—a rare tribute to him as a man and as a statesman.

The ancients had a custom when laying to rest their beloved dead of depositing in the coffin a coin to pay the ferryman to transport the soul across the mystic river. The Indians had a custom of depositing with the body the arms of the warrior and the huntsman, that he might employ them in the happy hunting grounds. When HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD went out on the final journey he carried no golden coin, he carried no rattling arms; but when HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD left his friends in this Chamber and his family in his home he carried a noble mind and a lofty soul, while yet afar the gates stood ajar. His life, his services, his character were such that he could well have said with Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star,

And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moaning of the bar,

When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,

Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the boundless deep

• Turns again home.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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### Address by Representative Upshaw *Of Georgia*

MR. SPEAKER: Not having heard until yesterday of this memorial service, I have no prepared tribute, and yet I feel that I would be recreant to every impulse of grateful friendship as well as a keen appreciation of the sterling qualities of a rare and outstanding man if I did not, in a very brief way, lay a flower of loving tribute upon the bier of HAL FLOOD.

I am one of the new men rejoicing to acknowledge his helpful friendship here in the House. I love to think of HAL FLOOD as he impressed me first and last as a man of unfailing courtesy, never effusive, but always gentle and winsome in his manner. He was a rare exponent of what some gifted woman said was her concept of a true gentleman, "A hand of oak in a glove of velvet; gentle to the touch, but firm when pressed."

He loved to go out of his way to make his friends glad. I can but gratefully cherish how one of his generous comments to a prominent Georgian on the work of his colleague from Georgia since coming to Congress did me splendid service in my last campaign for reelection.

I love to think of HAL FLOOD in another way. I never heard an unclean word fall from his lips in the cloakroom or in private conversation. His was a beautiful and shining example of careful speech and lofty conduct as a Member of this



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House as he walked among his colleagues and among these pages of tender years.

Some of us remember that story of a young officer who dashed into General Grant's headquarters, where some of the wives of the officers had been stopping for a time, and said, "General, I have the finest story to tell. Are there any ladies around?" And that sturdy old soldier said, "There are no ladies, sir, but there might be gentlemen. I believe I would not tell it."

I never heard HAL FLOOD tell a story that he could not have told if the ladies in the gallery, yea, the fair women of his home, had been present.

But I love to think of him most of all as a God-fearing man. I remember how, standing right there where my Christian friend and brother, Congressman Lowrey, sits to-day, he turned and laid his hand upon my shoulder and said: "Upshaw, how could we get along without the churches in this country, without their saving influence in the community and their regenerating influence in our national life?" This spirit on his part perhaps is intensified to-day because I am fresh from the morning service in the house of God, where I sat by a member of the Cabinet, Secretary Davis, of the Department of Labor, and heard his earnest "Amen" accompanying the reading of the Scriptures and the prayer that was offered by the pastor, Dr. H. A. Tupper, and the impact of his golden words as he brought me on to this Capitol, telling me that the influence that holds him day by day in the face of the tremendous drive of responsibilities upon him is the memory of an old-fashioned



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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Christian mother with her wealth of sacred influence, her fervent daily prayers, and her dear old Welsh songs of hope and consecration.

More and more we love to thank God for men in public life who are God-fearing, setting a proper example for our youth to follow, for in vain do we legislate in this Hall unless we plant the laws that we make in that character that rests upon the Rock of Ages.

But, oh, my friends, we stand dumb before the mystery of his untimely death. We remember how the tears came to the eyes of many of us as we were informed that HAL FLOOD had passed away. For, as Talmage said of Henry Grady, "His sun went down at 10 o'clock in the morning of life's beautiful day."

For those who loved him with tenderest ties we are thinking of those beautiful words—

God's plan, like lilies pure and white, unfold;  
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;  
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.  
And if, by faith and patient toil we reach the land  
Where tired feet with sandals loose may rest,  
Where we shall know and understand,  
I think that we shall say, "God knew the best."

God bless the radiant, inspiring memory of this patriotic, God-fearing statesman.

MR. TUCKER. Mr. Speaker, my colleague, Mr. Moore of Virginia, found this morning that he was unable to be present, on account of illness. He was very anxious to be here and expected to have been here.

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Mr. Woods of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, our colleague, Mr. Slemph of Virginia, was unavoidably detained and could not be here, and he desired me to ask unanimous consent that he might extend his remarks in the Record. I ask the same privilege for our colleague, Mr. Bland of Virginia, who, I understand, is also unavoidably detained.

Mr. TUCKER. And for any others who desire to do so.

Mr. Woods of Virginia. And for any others who desire to do so, that they may extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, that request will be granted.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted the House stands adjourned until Wednesday next at 12 o'clock.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Wednesday, May 31, 1922, at 12 o'clock noon.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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### Address by Representative Bland *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: Under leave granted to extend my remarks, I wish to pay a brief tribute to the public service of Mr. FLOOD. It was my misfortune that I could not be present when the exercises were held. Sickness detained me. Except for that cause I would have participated in those exercises. I can add now little, if anything, to the splendid tributes already paid to Mr. FLOOD's worth. The story of his life and work have been written in the language of love. His zeal and fidelity are well attested by the causes he championed and by the results he attained.

When the sad message came to us that Mr. FLOOD was dead, his colleagues felt a keen sense of personal loss. The people of his district, who had long honored him, and whom he in turn had honored, grieved that he had gone. Virginia mourned the early departure of a distinguished and faithful son. I joined in that sorrow.

I had not known Mr. FLOOD long. Our acquaintance began with my entry into service here in July, 1918. He was among the first of my colleagues whom I met, and I found him ever ready to assist me and willing to advise me. He was ever courteous and considerate, manifesting at all times a desire to make my service a success. Out of the abundance of his legislative experience he was able

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to advise wisely, and his advice was given cheerfully. He was of material assistance to me, and not to me alone but to all new Members.

Mr. FLOOD's service at the head of the great Committee on Foreign Affairs, of which he was a member during the war, must be remembered always. His coworkers have attested his service to his native State and to the Nation. He was faithful to State and Nation alike, and he was untiring always in his efforts for their welfare. Intense, energetic, courageous, and devoted to country, he achieved much for his country's welfare. He was loyal to friend and fearless to foe. He was an indefatigable worker, and whenever call to service came he was ready. To the great party of which he was a most important part he gave generously, yielding at last his life in a struggle that culminated in the greatest victory his party had won in Virginia for many years.

From young manhood to the day of his death Mr. FLOOD was fighting in the cause of the Democratic Party. He was a leader among men. Representing that great party, he served with signal ability in the general assembly of the State, in the constitutional convention of his State, and in the Congress of the Nation.

Mr. FLOOD was aggressive. When he supported a cause he rendered no half-hearted service. He gave the best that was in him. He fought valiantly, and usually where the battle was the hottest he might be found. He never failed in an unfaltering love for his native State.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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But I dare not attempt in the brief limits of a memorial address to recount his services. Though I knew him but a few years, our brief acquaintance ripened into friendship. When I last saw him he was bearing the banner of his party to splendid victory. I little realized that he was to pass so soon. Yet at that time his strength was failing. He spared not himself in that struggle. From every section came the call for his personal work, and so far as humanly possible every call was answered. He stopped not to count the cost, so far as he personally was concerned. Had he done so he might yet be with us.

I knew Mr. FLOOD in his home, where the gentler, finer qualities of the man were clearly shown. There, with his family round him, he was at his best.

The vacant places in our ranks are soon filled. The scenes shift constantly. The faces of to-day are absent to-morrow. New faces come. Thus it has always been and will always be; but while his comrades remain Mr. FLOOD will live in loving memory. When these comrades shall have gone, he will live in the splendid record that he made in the legislative halls of the Nation.

To us Mr. FLOOD is asleep, and we may not wake him; but after all may he not now know in fuller measure that—

Death is the veil which  
Those who live call life;  
They sleep, and it is lifted.

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## MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

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### Address by Representative Moore *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: I unite with the others who have so eloquently discussed the events of his public career and the relations that marked his private life in deploring the untimely death of our late colleague. I will long think of him as closely identified with three most important periods in the history of his State and the country.

He served in the Legislature of Virginia at a time when the devastation created by the Civil War was being repaired; when the resources of the State were extremely limited; and when a serious controversy as to the amount and settlement of its indebtedness placed it in a most uncertain and precarious position. The fate of Virginia then depended upon the wisdom and vigor of the legislature and the view to be taken by the Supreme Court of its enactments. At that juncture Mr. FLOOD, though a youthful member of the house of delegates, displayed his characteristic resolution and energy, and contributed his full part in solving the great problem that was being dealt with.

Later, Mr. FLOOD served in the State constitutional convention of 1901-1902. The State was then called upon to solve another great problem which necessitated the recasting of its fundamental law. The situation was difficult; the work most delicate and laborious; and the demand upon the



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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time, the strength, and the patience of the members of the convention almost beyond precedent. In that body, whose labors, after long months of toil, were brought to a successful conclusion, Mr. FLOOD was one of the outstanding figures. He served on the most important committee, which was charged with the duty of considering and reporting a suffrage plan, and he ably and zealously participated in the debates upon all of the vital issues which had to be disposed of. While the record of his service in the legislature can only be known by reference to the official journals and to the newspapers of the time, the details of his record in the convention are fortunately preserved in the stenographic report of its proceedings, to which those who come after us will turn for information as to the great danger that was then threatening and the course pursued by him and his colleagues in their effort to avert it and make the future safe.

Then, in the maturity of his experience as a Member of the House of Representatives, it fell to him to bring before the House the resolution under which this country entered the World War. There will never be forgotten the marvelously dramatic incidents of the spring of 1917—the scene at the Capitol when the President delivered his wonderful address to Congress, declaring that the time had arrived for definite and final action, and the scene a little later when the resolution of the Committee on Foreign Affairs was brought forward for consideration by its chairman, Mr. FLOOD.

Thomas Jefferson's public career was of a most varied character. But in writing his own epitaph

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he expressed the desire that he should be remembered as "author of the Declaration of Independence, of the statute of Virginia for religious freedom, and father of the University of Virginia." There are many of us who, disregarding incidents that are comparatively minor, will wish to have our lamented colleague remembered as a public man because of the service he rendered his State and his country in connection with the three great transactions I have briefly outlined, in which he so conspicuously participated.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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### Address by Representative Slomp *Of Virginia*

MR. SPEAKER: It is with a sense of profound sorrow that I rise to pay a few words of tribute to our departed colleague. His death came so suddenly that it is still difficult for me to realize that he will be with us no more. He was so strong, so virile, that one felt his life would have been vouchsafed to us for many years to come. It is beautiful to have these exercises.

While death is the end of all mankind, yet when the grim reaper issues his summons we can not be philosophical. We give way to the feelings of sorrow we have.

The death of Mr. FLOOD is a loss in every sense in which that word can be used. A young and growing family needed the counsel and advice of a father. The home circle can never be complete without the father and the husband. In the great activities of life, in politics, in business, in law, in Congress he will be missed as one who was doing his part in life and doing it worthily. It will be difficult to fill his place.

I regarded him as my good friend. While we have differed in politics, yet in all the years I have known him there was between us the best of good feeling, of good respect, and good friendship.

He represented here in Congress one of the great constituencies, not only of Virginia but of the

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United States. It is a proud privilege to represent any district in Congress, but especially so a district of the pure Anglo-Saxon race that dominates that section of the State.

The tenth congressional district of Virginia has a political history almost romantic. It has been represented by a Republican in Congress, one of the ablest men our State has produced, Hon. Jacob Yost, of Staunton. It was represented at one time by John Randolph Tucker, after Marshall, Virginia's great constitutional lawyer, and later by his no less distinguished son, the present incumbent, Hon. Harry St. George Tucker. Both these influences Mr. FLOOD successfully combated, and he retained the regard of his people to the day of his death. His is the story of successful progressive development. He did not plunge into fame overnight; he did not flash across the sky in some meteoric appeal; but calmly, fearlessly, he walked along life's pathway, gradually growing in power and in wisdom. His life was essentially political. He loved politics and he loved open combats. He would never refuse a joint discussion, but invited them. The hour could not be too dark when his party could not find in him a ready, able, and devoted champion. The Democratic Party in our State never had a leader or a member who loved it with more single-hearted devotion than did HAL FLOOD, as his friends affectionately termed him. I have thought that his greatest enjoyments came when in his party convention he was fighting for a friend or preparing some policy of his party. No one who heard him can forget the scene in Balti-

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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more in 1912 when he electrified the great convention by his thrilling and brilliant defense of a friend. He could never sit idly by and see a friend suffer. Once he accepted you as such, he gave unreservedly his confidence, his counsel, and his comradeship. He declined a seat tendered him in the United States Senate to serve a friend, and he did it unostentatiously.

I attributed the great success he achieved to those qualities that make for success in every political life—loyalty to friends, courage of convictions, power of organization, and ability on the stump. Those qualities Mr. FLOOD possessed to a high degree. Had he lived longer, and he really passed away in his youth, it would have been to do greater service and accept greater honors. It may have been that death was stealing on him unawares, but his intimates say that it was brought about by unusual exertions in the State campaign of 1921. Following the frequent changes in political control, characteristic of our national life, the Republican Party came into power in 1920, registering an unprecedented victory. It was of such dimensions that its followers were stimulated in every State, and particularly so in our own State of Virginia. A challenge was issued to State Democracy. This aroused all the fire and energy and the spirit of this inspired leader. The chairman of the National Democratic Congressional Committee, member of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House, and Congress still in session, he accepted the less conspicuous position of chairman of the Democratic State committee and proceeded to the management

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of this campaign, which was to be his last. He made the opening address of the campaign, he organized his forces as they had not been organized before; he went everywhere; if there was a weak spot anywhere, if a county was about to be shaken from its moorings, there was FLOOD in their midst, in the sweltering sun or burning the midnight candle, enjoining Democracy to stand firm, and they heeded his call. He overtaxed his strength and was suddenly taken from our midst.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

So it can be said of Mr. FLOOD: He gave his talents, his energy, his life, his all to his party, and he did it because he loved it, Mr. Speaker. I mourn his loss, I respect his achievements, I hallow his memory.



**Proceedings**  
in the  
**United States Senate**



## Proceedings in the Senate



THURSDAY, *December 8, 1921.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Overhue, its enrolling clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, late a Representative from the State of Virginia, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

Mr. SWANSON. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions from the House.

The Vice President laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which were read, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HENRY D. FLOOD, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

*Resolved*, That a committee of 18 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved*, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

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Mr. SWANSON. Mr. President, I move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The resolutions (S. Res. 186) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HENRY DELAWARE FLOOD, late a Representative in Congress from the State of Virginia.

*Resolved*, That a committee of eight Senators be appointed by the Vice President to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The Vice President appointed under the second resolution Mr. Swanson, Mr. Glass, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Caraway, Mr. Heflin, Mr. Curtis, Mr. McKinley, and Mr. Willis as the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. SWANSON. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order previously made, to Monday, December 12, 1921, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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SATURDAY, *February 17, 1923.*

Mr. SWANSON. Mr. President, on the 10th of last December the remains of the late Hon. H. D. FLOOD, formerly a Representative from the State of Virginia, were removed from a vault in this city, where they had been temporarily placed with appropriate ceremonies, participated in by the Senate and House of Representatives, to their final resting place in a mausoleum at Appomattox, Va., his home. The occasion was made notable by the attendance of a vast concourse of people from all parts of Virginia, including the highest State officials, who thus met to pay just tribute to this distinguished Representative, so dearly loved and so highly esteemed by the people of his native State. Upon this occasion I was requested to deliver an address.

I ask unanimous consent that the address then delivered by me may be printed in the Record and be made a part of the "Memorial Addresses" to be published regarding the life, character, and public services of the late Representative FLOOD.

There being no objection, the address was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

### FUNERAL ORATION BY SENATOR SWANSON

[Delivered December 10, 1922, at Appomattox, Va.]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We have assembled to-day to put in his final resting place and pay just tribute to one who while living possessed in a most preeminent degree our abiding and abounding love. If permitted to pursue my own inclination, instead of addressing you I would be a silent participant in these exercises, communing with my own great sorrow in the loss of one who was closer and dearer than a friend—one for whom I entertained an

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affection and admiration equal to that of a brother. For more than 35 years I knew him intimately, our relations, personal and political, being closely intertwined. There were no shadows on our friendship, no secrets in our hearts.

Our association began at the University of Virginia in 1885, when we were members of the law class, graduating the same year and commencing at the same time our professional and political careers. At the university he was my college chum—our relations fully measuring up to all this term implies. We studied together; we visited together; we recreated together, discussed our future hopes and ambitions, and were closely associated and cooperated in all class and college politics. We were inseparable, and each rejoiced in the other's honors and preferments almost like they were personal triumphs.

How vividly do I recall these halcyon college days, so bright, so joyous, made doubly so by dear "HAL," as we all lovingly called him! The chivalric feelings of friendship and admiration then formed never cease, but continue through life and gather strength with each receding year. How sweet and inspiring are the days of early youth, sparkling with unselfish friendship, gleaming with lofty aspirations and high ideals, unburdened by cares and responsibilities, with young blood rapidly coursing through the veins, and we looking upon life as through a gilded veil and everything appearing so bright, so pleasing. The poet has well expressed it:

"We are stronger and better under manhood's sterner reign,

But still we feel that something sweet,

Followed youth with flying feet,

And will never come again.

Something beautiful has vanished and we sigh for it in vain;

We behold it everywhere,

On the earth and in the air,

But it never comes again."



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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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Ah, the ties of love and friendship then formed never break. Like hooks of steel they grab and hold through the stress and storm of life. Thus it was with HAL FLOOD and myself. The friendship then pledged and formed continued and increased to his death. In the many political conflicts in which we engaged we were to each other a supporting and sustaining friend. Where one was seen on the field of conflict the other was invariably found. When his untimely death came, upon none did the blow fall more heavily than upon me. None miss more than I his cheery smile, his cordial greeting, his generous and kind consideration, and the friendly pulsations of as loyal and manly heart as ever throbbed in human breast.

HAL FLOOD possessed an unusually attractive and pleasing personality. His clear, open, frank blue eyes looked you straight in the face, bespeaking honesty, integrity, and truth. He loathed a lie and a falsehood never soiled his lips. He had a cheerful, hopeful disposition which radiated sunshine and happiness. His presence dispelled gloom and doubt. His manner was cordial and hearty, easily winning good will. His society was universally sought and enjoyed. He was the soul of chivalric honor and integrity. His word given was never withdrawn nor broken. No personal dangers, no allurements or promptings of personal advantage or preferment could induce him to violate a promise. Those who knew him trusted him implicitly.

He had a heart as courageous as a lion, declining no conflicts and fearing no danger. The fiercer the conflict the more resolute he became. His moral courage was equal to his physical courage. He never evaded an issue, he never shirked a responsibility; at times carrying this splendid virtue to a point almost beyond the limits of prudence and discretion. No man of my acquaintance surpassed him in the manly virtue of courage, both moral and physical. In all fierce political contests his clear voice rang out with bold defiance and encouraging hope.

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This battle call of his was a great rallying force in hours of doubt and confusion.

This quality marked him as an aggressive leader, cheered and loved by an enthusiastic following. He hewed his way to the front with the battle-ax of the warrior. He despised preferment obtained by the insinuating arts of the demagogue. His chosen place of action was on the field of battle and not in the cloister of intrigue and diplomacy. He was the Rupert of Virginia Democracy—bold, courageous, and daring. He cheerfully and proudly wore scars obtained by fidelity to friendship or for a cause espoused.

He possessed a persistency and perseverance of purpose which would have attained distinction in any vocation of life selected. When he reached a conclusion in the course of life no obstacles could deter him in continuous effort to reach the attainment. He was the personification of tireless energy and determined effort. He hammered, hammered, and hammered until success came. His industry was as much an element in his success as were his moral and intellectual qualities. From early youth to death his life was one of ceaseless activity. This sapped the foundations of a constitution phenomenal in its robustness and strength and occasioned his early death.

Only those who are actively engaged in public life know its heavy exactions, its ceaseless wear and tear, its continuous mental and physical strain, all of which must finally end in a shattered constitution unable to sustain the heavy burden. HAL FLOOD's death bears testimony to his unselfish and patriotic devotion to public duties regardless of personal consequences. For years before his death he knew of his ailment and of its dangerous character, but it did not deter him from discharging his full share of public duty and responsibility.

He died with his armor on, as chivalric, as brave, and worthy a champion as ever contended for a cause. His life illustrated forcibly and completely those striking lines from one of America's greatest poets:

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## REPRESENTATIVE FLOOD

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“The heights by great men reached and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight,  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were toiling upwards in the night.”

HAL FLOOD's intellectual attainments were of rare excellence. He possessed a strong masculine mind, fully capable of logical reasoning and of reaching safe and sensible conclusions. He was thoughtful and gave public questions full and conscientious examination and consideration. He mastered the details of questions and arranged his conclusions and expressions logically and attractively. He had a splendid, regular, and orderly mind that worked harmoniously. What he lacked in brilliance and eloquence of expression he more than made up by strength and solidarity. He was a ready and aggressive debater and an attractive, instructive, and entertaining speaker. He was highly educated and splendidly read in history, literature, and law. His intellectual attainments were such as to enable him most efficiently to discharge any position in our State or National Government.

He possessed to a preeminent degree those moral qualities which constitute the foundation for success in any of life's undertakings. He had a deep religious conviction which was well known by those intimately acquainted with him. This was one of his marked characteristics. He had absolute faith in the Christian religion, its teachings, and its promises for the future. How often have I seen him when he had been through exciting storms and conflicts humbly kneel, before retiring, to engage in prayer. This he did in early life when I first knew him and continued to his death.

This denoted a religious reverence and a deep strain of Christian faith, which ennobled him in my mind and bore testimony of his splendid worth as a Christian character. It was always done in such an unostentatious way and with such simplicity as to prove his deep conviction and sincerity.

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These splendid moral and manly qualities were further enriched by a gentle nature and an affectionate heart. Like all true Virginians, he cherished almost to a passion the ties of blood and family. Never in all of my experience have I seen a sweeter, deeper, and more enduring love than that which he possessed for his only sister. It was a flower he cherished in his youth, and its fragrance filled his heart until the hour of his death.

The shadow of death never fell upon a purer, sweeter, happier home, where mother, father, children lived in mutual adoration. His love for his wife went to the deepest depths of his noble heart. A widow now weeps where almost yesterday a wife adored; two orphans now mourn where almost yesterday two children lovingly played on a father's knee. He was a most dutiful son, a generous, loving brother, a most devoted, attentive, and incomparable husband and father.

This man, with qualities of mind and heart of the warrior type, gave new grace and brought new charms to social and domestic life. A man possessing such qualities of mind and heart could not fail to attain success in any undertaking to which he might aspire. Capacity, character, and courage are the three great elements forming the foundation upon which success is builded. Each of these splendid qualities strikingly existed in HAL FLOOD and contributed to the great success he attained. Statesmanship consists in the wisdom to discern the right pathway and then in the character and courage to follow the right pathway when found. HAL FLOOD had the wisdom to discern and then the valor to follow this pathway. This makes great and successful men. The measure of life's success is not the days you have lived but the distance you have traveled. His life was crowned with honors, triumphs, and the affection and admiration of the people of his district and the State of Virginia. He had traveled far on the road of honorable success.

He had just passed the age of 21, which made him a citizen, when he was elected to the General Assembly of Virginia, being at that time the youngest member of that

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body. He at once attained prominence by his indefatigable industry, his ability as a debater, his thorough and varied information upon legislative matters. He was at this youthful age one of the most potential members of the general assembly, and his rapid advancement gave promise of his future career of high honor and great usefulness.

He was shortly afterwards elected Commonwealth's attorney of Appomattox County, which position he held for years, filling it with marked ability and fairness and increasing his reputation as a lawyer and the esteem of the people of his county for his faithful and fearless discharge of his duties. He practiced at the bar of all the surrounding counties, and soon acquired one of the largest and most lucrative practices in his section. He was recognized as a leader of the bar of the courts in which he practiced. There is no greater school in the world for the development of men for usefulness and responsibility in after life than the practice of law in country circuits. Far from law libraries and legal authorities, lawyers are here compelled to settle difficult questions of law by force of their intellect and by persuasive argument addressed to court and jury. Legal contests are clashes of intellect, and not a race of industry in collecting authorities and decisions. It is a school for developing clear, logical reasoning, cogent and forceful expression, great resourcefulness, and efficient management of men and matters.

From this school has emerged America's most eminent lawyers, statesmen, and orators. From it came Patrick Henry, the forest-born Demosthenes, whose eloquence called a continent to arms; from it came Chief Justice Marshall, the greatest of all modern jurists, whose mighty decisions infused life and vigor into the Federal Constitution, a dry legal parchment, forming under it the most efficient and capable of governments; from it came Thomas Jefferson, the founder and father of the democracies of the world; from this school emerged Douglas, Lincoln, Andrew Jackson, Clay, and many great and



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distinguished men whose achievements illuminate the pages of American history.

Those who are capable of surviving the fierce mental contests daily encountered in these courts are equipped for success in any arena of life. HAL FLOOD, by sheer force of industry, intellect, persuasive power of speech, and masterful management of men, attained distinction at the bar of these several counties and prepared himself for the successful legislative career in State and Nation with which his after life was so splendidly adorned.

His success in politics largely obscured his success, ability, and reputation as a lawyer, which was very extensive, large, and commanding. So successful was his career in the general assembly and in his administration of the office of Commonwealth's attorney that the people of the several counties in which he practiced law soon sent him to the Senate of Virginia, which position he filled for many years with marked ability. He was practically the leader of the Virginia Senate, a body composed of able and worthy men, and many of the great legislative acts which benefited the people of Virginia were the products of his brain and the handiwork of his masterful hand.

He became the leader and adviser of all the surrounding counties, where the people knew him and recognized his worth as a man and his ability and patriotism as a public servant. That these surrounding counties were securely held for good government in Virginia and did not come under the domination of ignorant negroes was largely due to the skill of HAL FLOOD as a political leader, his great capacity, his tireless energy, and his indomitable pluck and courage. He stood firm and adamant as a rock, around which the good moral forces of this section rallied in their contests for good government and white supremacy.

These elements in one so young gave him an enthusiastic following, which determined that he should be sent to Congress and given a broader field for his talents and usefulness. In 1896 he was nominated for Congress by



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the Democrats of the tenth congressional district, but was defeated in that election. He might have availed himself of legal technicalities and possibly have received the certificate of election. I recall how manfully he repudiated any suggestion to accept such a commission and forcibly stated that he never wished to represent a people unless he was satisfied he was entitled to do so by the people's free and fair choice. This splendid conduct endeared him to his friends and won the esteem and respect of his political enemies. He desired no honor not fairly won and honorably bestowed.

I recall meeting him a short time after his defeat, which would have ended the political career of most men, but it did not in the least affect his stout heart nor lessen his firm and honorable ambition. In this—the only defeat that ever came to him in his long and successful political career—he displayed a manly worth, a hopeful courage, and a fearless determination which proved his greatness as much as any triumph that crowned him. It is in the hour of defeat and disaster that the innate greatness and power of men are displayed. Those who can triumph over the discouragement incident to defeat will long wear the crown of success. This truth was fully illustrated in the life of our dear friend.

Four years after this the Democratic voters of this congressional district renominated him for Congress. He was overwhelmingly elected and continued to serve the people of his district until the hour of his death—for more than 20 years. In my long experience in public life I have never known a Representative to have closer relations with his district or possess to a greater degree their affection, esteem, and admiration than did HAL FLOOD. The people of his district followed him with a loyalty, with a constancy, and with a devotion that was unexcelled. So deep was their affection they almost considered his political friends were their friends and his political enemies their enemies. Never did a Representative serve a people more faithfully, more efficiently, and more willingly than did he the splendid citizenship of

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the tenth district. Their troubles were his troubles, their desires his desires, their misfortunes his misfortunes, and their successes his successes. We here witness a spectacle so pleasing and so consoling in politics of a Representative and his people welded together by an insoluble bond of affection and esteem. Such ties lighten the burdens of political life and makes an onerous work a duty of love and delight. It gives a gleam of sunshine to political life with its storms, tempests, and hardships. Frequently HAL FLOOD was deterred from listening to the promptings of ambition for higher honors and broader fields of usefulness because he feared that the change might lessen this association which so strongly and so delightfully bound him to the splendid people of this district. Frequently have I heard him give expression to this sentiment. The heart throbs of the people of this district met a full and grateful response in the pulsations of his noble heart.

His career in Congress was one of great usefulness and marked distinction. An able, accomplished, and thoroughly equipped debater, he was listened to with great attention and had much influence in the House of Representatives. He was chairman of the Committee on Territories of the House and was for many years largely responsible for the legislation governing our Territories. This entailed great work and responsibility on him, which he efficiently and faithfully discharged. He was the author of the resolution which admitted Arizona and New Mexico to statehood, and thus to him belongs the honor of placing the last two stars in Old Glory, thus completing statehood of continental United States. Under his wise and constructive statesmanship the measure was enacted giving to Alaska, that land of wonderful wealth and enchanting beauty, its first legislative assembly, forming the greatest epoch so far in its history.

The people of the various Territories for which he as chairman of the Committee on Territories legislated acquired for him an affection and esteem equal to that possessed by the people of his district and State. Their

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sorrow at his untimely death was deep and profound. They had learned to appreciate his fairness, his statesmanship, his ability, and his deep interest in their welfare and progress. His achievements as chairman of this committee furnished proof of his ability as a constructive statesman.

He was made chairman of the great Committee on Foreign Affairs in January, 1913, which responsible place he held as long as the House was Democratic, until the 4th of March, 1919. He was chairman of this great committee, with all of its vast responsibilities and burdens, during the great World War and for some time after the conclusion of peace. During the great World War he occupied a most important place in the House of Representatives as chairman of this great committee. He introduced in the House and secured the passage of the resolution declaring war against the Imperial German Government, and opened the debate on this resolution with a speech of rare ability, clearness, eloquence, and power. This address made a profound impression in the entire country and marked him as a man of unusual ability.

In the House of Representatives, with all of its conflicting views and interests, the responsibility of guiding our foreign affairs during the Great War was intrusted to him. It was a most difficult task, requiring rare ability, masterful management of men, and great parliamentary skill. He fully measured up to the responsible duties imposed, and greatly added to his established reputation as a debater, parliamentarian, and statesman. During these dark days and by the handling of these grave responsibilities he grew from a State to a national character, becoming one of the potential and trusted men of the Nation. If he had lived and continued in the House of Representatives, the highest honors, the most important posts the House had to bestow were within his grasp. He had attained an acknowledged position where the highest honors inevitably would have crowned him.

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With this work and these burdens, which were sufficient for anyone to bear, he had assumed at the same time other grave and important responsibilities. He was made chairman of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, which directed the campaign for the election and return of Democratic Members in all the congressional districts of the United States. He was absorbed in this work, conscientiously and industriously meeting all the vast and varied duties appertaining to this important position. Only those who have been connected with national campaigns can fully appreciate the immense and important work thus entailed upon him. In this he displayed ability as a national leader in politics, was most successful, and his associates insisted upon his continuance in this arduous position.

But this was not the limit of his work and responsibility when he died. The Democratic State committee of Virginia had unanimously elected him as chairman of the Democratic Party to conduct the last gubernatorial election. All the work, burdens, and responsibility of this campaign were imposed on him. He went into this election with all the energy, activity, zeal, and enthusiasm he possessed. He campaigned the State; he organized the Democratic Party; he put spirit, enthusiasm, and determination in the Democratic ranks, and by his indomitable energy, judgment, wise and courageous management of the campaign he achieved the greatest success ever obtained by the Democracy of his State.

We have the consolation of knowing the last days of his life were cheered by this splendid Democratic victory and were crowned with the loving admiration of a grateful State Democracy. All of this vast work which he assumed he was able to successfully administer because he worked systematically, orderly, and energetically, and gave all of his mind, intellect, and time to the work he had assumed.

In every line of human endeavor that he entered he made marked success. He was a successful business man, and if he had devoted his time and talents to the accumu-

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lation of money he would have been one of our richest men. Few possessed better business judgment.

He was a member of the constitutional convention, and one of its most influential members. His work in this convention alone would have entitled him to the everlasting gratitude of the people of Virginia. He was a member of the State debt commission, which amicably settled the existing debt between Virginia and West Virginia. His judgment, his ability, his skill, his power of managing men were largely instrumental in effecting the happy results of this delicate and intricate matter.

During his long political career no scandal ever soiled his fair name, no stain ever followed his footsteps. He possessed to a preeminent degree sterling honesty, that great virtue around which all other virtues cling, without which they, groveling, fall in dust and weeds. This clean and brilliant record had so impressed the people of Virginia that they would have willingly bestowed upon him any honor, any position, however exalted, within their power to bestow.

It is well that his remains will rest in the dear old county of Appomattox. He loved every inch of her soil, her people were closer to him than all others. How often in speaking of the future and of his old age had he pictured with delightful anticipation living among her kindly people and engaging in the cultivation of the farm which he cherished to a passion. We lay to rest here one of Appomattox's most distinguished sons, one who brought distinction to this county, one who was a potential factor in the distribution of blessings to State, Nation, and humanity. He comes to remain among the people who loved him with a deep affection and who had for him a confidence and admiration never excelled.

As we gather here to-day we can not fail to recall some of the close associates of HAL FLOOD who have departed this life and whose society we believe he now enjoys. Foremost and first, Senator Daniel, possessed of a marvelous eloquence, able, patriotic, whose gleaming brilliance and genius made Virginia famous and illustrious the



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world over; then, that sturdy character, that splendid statesman and leader, Senator Martin, the personification of wisdom and achievement; Frank Lassiter, the soul of chivalry, courtesy, gallantry; dear Walter Watson, cultivated, judicious, gentle, and attractive as a woman, strong and firm as a man; Edward Saunders, the best parliamentarian that ever presided over the General Assembly of Virginia, an intellectual giant, cold exterior but a warm, kind heart; Rorer James, the wise and capable Democratic chairman and leader of whom it may well be said: He never failed a friend, he never forgot a favor.

My friends, standing at the grave of our departed loved one, our belief in a Supreme Being, just and merciful, and in the immortality of the soul, furnishes us consolation in our grief and illumines with hope the dark shadows of our sorrow. "If a man die shall he live again?" has been the perplexing problem which has agitated alike the keen intellect of the philosopher and the untutored mind of the savage. Is death the end of our individual and conscious being? Are all of these pleasing sensations, these delightful thoughts and ardent affections, our glowing hopes and our lofty aspirations, our conscious capacities for happiness and knowledge which we feel expanding—are all of these to cease at death and be buried in the grave? If this be true, as Chauncey Giles has well said, "Then man is the greatest enigma in the universe. Compared with the possibilities of his nature, he is the fading flower, the withering grass, the morning cloud, the tale is told."

But if death is, as we believe, but the withdrawal of a man's spirit, the real man, from the material body to enter into an endless career of immortality, then is the mystery of man's existence here solved. Life and death form but parts of one grand drama. Death becomes the real step in life by which man ascends in order to attain the fruition of his hopes and aspirations. As has been well said, death is the means by which one acquires the fulfillment of which this life is but a prophecy. Death, my friends, is of the body, not the spirit. To the spirit



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death means the seed time, the budding time is over, and that the spirit, with all of its faculties alive and increased, will now blossom and bear immortal fruit. Death releases the spirit from the restraints of the material body, enabling it to soar to lofty heights for which it has so long pined, and to gratify those pure yearnings so long unsatisfied.

As a writer has well said: "Death, like the sunset, speaks, but speaks only feebly of the glories of another day." Toward death we feel like Tennyson, one of England's sweetest poets:

"Nor blame I death because he bare  
The use of virtue out of earth,  
I know transplanted human worth  
Will bloom to profit elsewhere."

To the wise and pure death opens the shining portals of an endless day, gorgeous with perpetual glories.

My friends, in conclusion, let us all so conduct our lives that when the time comes for us to depart we can calmly and serenely face death without terror. Let our lives, like that of our beloved friend here, be so replete with good deeds for our fellow man, so full of achievements for humanity that our memory will ever be a blessing and an inspiration to those who shall follow us. Let us follow faithfully the advice given in those beautiful lines of Charles Kingsley:

"Do noble things, not dream them, all day long  
And so make life, death, and that vast forever  
One grand sweet song."















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